

THE TULSA STAR

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A. J. SMITHMAN, Editor and Publisher

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MEMBER
NATIONAL NEGRO PRESS
ASSOCIATION.

SURE RESULTS FOR HOME AND
FOREIGN ADVERTISERS

I'D RATHER BE SQUARE.

I'd like to be rich, and I wonder who wouldn't,
And yet if it costs me what some people pay,
I'd like to be rich and find that I couldn't.
There's too much worth while that is lost by the way.

To sacrifice friends and ideals to surrender—
My heart and my conscience, my soul and my mind—
And sell all my dreams for a dollar-marked splendor
Would leave me too poor for the riches I'd find.

I'd like to be rich, there is pleasure in money—
It's good stuff to have, and it's good stuff to spend.
It helps you to pay for your milk and your money,
And gives you a chance to be nice to a friend.

I'd like to be rich, but I'd never be willing
To pay such a price as some men do for gold—
The cost is too high and the pace is too killing,
And too many things to be bartered and sold.

THE TULSA STAR extends to all of its subscribers and advertisers the very best wishes for a happy prosperous New Year. We sincerely hope the year 1916 will be one of good will, cheer and prosperity to all.

THE TULSA STAR published the best, handsomest Christmas edition published anywhere in the state, by either daily or weekly publications. Don't take our word for it, ask others who know.

WHILE MAKING YOUR NEW YEARS RESOLUTIONS don't forget to include a vow to be fair and square with the newspaper man. Resolve that you will pay your bill when due and not keep us running to you several times to collect a little bill. It weakens your credit.

"NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS."

It is now the season for the customary "New Year's resolutions" and doubtless many of us have already made the pledge. Anybody can make a good resolution. They are easily made and just as easily broken. It boots us nothing to make a good resolution and keep it only a few days, a few weeks, a few months. It's alright to make good resolutions if we live up to them. Don't hold your editor off when you might easily sell or pay off an old bill or small account. Let your advertising pay.

TWO GOLDEN DAYS.

There are two days of the week upon which and about which I never worry, two care-free days kept sacredly free from fear and apprehension.

One of these is Yesterday. Yesterday with all its cares and frets, with all its pains and aches, all its faults, its mistakes and blunders, has passed beyond the reach of my recall. I cannot undo an act that I wrought. I cannot unsay a word that I said on Yesterday. All that it holds of life, of regret and sorrow, is in the hand of the Mighty Love that can bring sweet waters out of the bitterest desert—the love that can make the wrong things right, that can turn weeping into laughter, that can give beauty for ashes, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness, joy of the morning for the woe of night.

Save for the beautiful memories that linger, sweet and tender like the perfume of roses, in the heart of the day that is gone, I have nothing to do with yesterday.

And the other day I do not worry about is Tomorrow. Tomorrow, with all its possible adversities, its burdens, its perils, its large promises and poor performance, its failures and mistakes, is as far beyond the reach of my mastery as its dead sister—Yesterday. Its sun will rise in rosy splendour, or beyond a mask of weeping clouds. But it will rise. Until then the same love and patience that held Yesterday, and holds Tomorrow, shines with tender promise into the heart of today. I have no possession in that unborn day of grace. All else is in the infinite keeping of that Infinite Love that holds for me the treasure, the love that is higher than the stars, wider than the sky, deeper than the seas.

There is left for myself, then, but one day of the week—Today. Any man can fight the battles of today. Any woman can carry the burdens of just one day.—Robert J. Burdette.

Famous Minstrels Coming.

Honest endeavor will always be crowned with success. No doubt this is the reason why Richards & Pringle's Famous Georgia Minstrels have been so long before the public. To make this season better than last, to give the public a better show this year than last, has always been the watchword of the management. Wornout ideas, shabby wardrobe and questionable acts have never found a place in their program. These methods may succeed for a time, but the American people are too intelligent to tolerate it for long. Not a questionable word, act or song can find place in the performance given by this company. Heads of families often hesitate to take their mothers, sisters, wives or children to a minstrel show for this reason, but they need have no fear to take them to a performance given by this company. The program is absolutely clean and

refined. This company, which numbers nearly thirty people, will be seen at the Grand Theatre on Thursday, free street parade at noon.

BIG SHOW.

The merry, merry minstrels are coming to town! Not one of those cheap fly-by-night organizations, claiming much and giving little, but the old reliable one—Richards & Pringle's Famous Georgia Minstrels; the one your father patronized, and his father before him. This year, as is their custom, they bring you a show replete with novel surprises. Clarence Powell and Manzie Campbell still head the fun fountain, assisted by 12 other dusky funmakers of international reputation. There is a band of 17 solo musicians, a choral group of 20, an orchestra of 12 and a

vaudeville program unsurpassed. The scenery and costumes are all new and designed especially for this company. The parade, which will be a big feature this year, will traverse the principal streets of your city promptly at 12 o'clock, and Robt. Leach's Challenge Band will give a long and varied program in front of the theatre at 7:30 o'clock in the evening. The date of this company's appearance at the Grand Theatre is Thursday, January 6, 1916.



CLARENCE POWELL
With Richards & Pringle's
Famous Minstrels
GRAND THEATRE
Thursday January 6th, 1916

McALESTER

The W. H. & F. Missionary Society of A. M. E. church held their last meeting of this year Wednesday.

Rose of Sharon Chapter O. E. S. installed officers Tuesday night. Mrs. M. C. Robinson, W. M., Mr. J. W. Thompson, W. P., Mrs. Pennie Roebuck, Secy.

Miss E. F. Thompson will spend the holidays in Ft. Worth, Tex., with her sister, Mrs. Robert Whitaker.

Mrs. Jane Stephens is visiting her son in Fort Smith, Ark.

Miss Marie E. Reeves, who is teaching in Eufaula, will spend the holidays with her mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Thompson.

Mrs. T. A. Lawson will have as her Xmas holiday guests Mrs. B. B. Jarrett and a lady friend, Mrs. —, of Texas.

Mrs. Ed Smith will spend Xmas in Taft, guests of her sister and brother.

Mrs. M. L. Brookins left Monday for Okmulgee, to visit her parents during the holidays.

The delegates to the General Conference will convene in Philadelphia, Pa., next May were called to meet here on the 16th inst. The P. E. of the three conferences were also expected to be present. The meeting was not so largely attended as was expected, but quite a pleasant and profitable session was held. The out of town ministers were Rev. C. R. Tucker, D. L. D., prospective bishop; P. E. H. H. Hawkins, P. E. Kidd, P. E. Nelson, and P. E. Grigsby. Revs. Austin, Watts, Laymen, delegates, Lawyer Wiggins, Lawyer Robert Fortune, Bro. Galbraith and the delegates and alternates living in this county. Rev. Watts preached on Wednesday night, and Rev. C. R. Tucker Thursday night.

SICK LIST.

Mrs. Lulu McKay, Mrs. Gipson, Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Strayhorn, two children of Mrs. Allison, two of Mrs. Batson, Egbert South, two of Mrs. Porter, Georgia Seitz, Buster Roebuck, Mrs. Pettus, Nellie Chilton, Lully Lawson, Mrs. Lillie Moore has gone to Texas to spend the holidays with her mother.

Mrs. E. W. South will spend Xmas with her parents Dr. and Mrs. Waterford in Muskogee. Her grandma, Mrs. Cain, has returned home after spending several weeks with her.

Mrs. Roebuck and children will visit her mother and sister in Oklahoma City Xmas.

Mrs. Maggie Tucker will spend her Xmas in Sapulpa with her mother.

MUSKOGEE NEWS NOTES I GUESS

Prof. J. Oscar Spencer and wife of Nowata were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Elliott last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Davis of Boynton have recently bought a handsome touring car and may be seen in town more frequently.

Prof. and Mrs. Hale Graham, of Haskell were in town Saturday on business.

Xenophon Jones is spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wiley Jones of S. 10th St.

Miss Ada Wood, class of '15, will soon begin life's duties as a teacher in county schools.

Miss Ethel Russell is now assistant teacher and organist at St. Phillips Mission with Rev. Roker.

Miss Lenore Watson, class of '14, has been appointed to teach in the Dunbar School in the place of Mrs. Doctor Waring, resigned.

Masters George Brown and Chauncey Davis are home from Lawrence, Kans., where they are attending a school.

Mr. B. W. Bradley, the well known North end merchant, has joined the motor brigade and is now driving a fine car.

Christmas was appropriately observed in all the schools and churches. The Christmas edition of the Tulsa Star was commended on all hands. We wonder if the Star readers fully comprehend the time, trouble and expense falling upon Editor Smitherman

AT THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Thursday January 6th.
ONE NIGHT ONLY

A VOLCANIC ERUPTION OF LAUGHTER



Beautiful Scenic and Electrical Effects Gorgeous Street Parade at 11:00 A. M.

You Can Buy the Best Seats for 50 & 75c.

THE ENTIRE BALCONY INCLUDING THE BOXES
WILL BE RESERVED FOR COLORED PEOPLE

Seats on sale at the Grand Theatre 25, 50, 75 and \$1.00

had as her guest the past week, the talented wife of Prof. Youngblood of Langston University. Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Perdue and others gave interesting luncheons in her honor.

Prof. W. E. Day, of Sapulpa, passed through last Friday night en route to Waco, Tex., to spend the holidays with his family.

Mr. Charles Buckner, the popular artist of Gulliver shop, gained nearly a hundred pounds as guest of holiday dinners. Mr. Buckner is very popular.

Sam Jones was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Banks on South Boulevard at their sumptuous Christmas dinner.

Mrs. Thos. Gray and her son are spending the holidays in Kansas.

Mrs. De Waring entertained on Thursday evening and Mrs. Grady Jackson on Friday evening.

Miss Dolly Simmons has gone to Texas on a visit.

The Progressive Club gave an enjoyable ball at Carter's Hall on Christmas eve.

The Patron's Club of the Douglass School assisted by funds secured by the recent operetta have installed a fine Victrola much to the delight of the pupils.

Mrs. Birdie Oldham and Mrs. Arrington as usual had a joint Christmas tree at Dunbar school.

Mrs. Ross and her daughter, Miss Alma, are visiting her daughter and son-in-law Mrs. and Prof. Ish, at Pine Bluff, Ark.

BROKEN ARROW NEWS.

Rev. M. W. Montgomery, pastor of Spring Hill Baptist Church, was at his post on Sunday, and preached a soul stirring sermon, which was greatly enjoyed by all. Accompanied by his two little children he departed on the evening train for a holiday visit to his aged father, who resides in Arkansas.

Many of our people who never before read wholesome news are now enjoying the weekly visit of The Tulsa Star.

Miss Nancy Kernell, teacher at Spring Hill, is making extensive preparations to entertain "Santa" when he makes his usual annual visit.

N. W. Trotter has taken a degree in real estate agency work, and is doing a profitable business, having already landed several big loans for "ye white folks." Wonder what is to become of Neal?

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Harrison of Mt. Carmel, enjoyed a pleasant visit from Mrs. Willie T. Smith of Muskogee on the 12th inst, which recalled "sweet memories of the past."

Happenings from all intermediate points in and around Broken Arrow will hereafter appear in the Star's columns.

LOUIS E. NERO.

FREE! FREE! FREE! Catalogue of the Latest Styles of AGENTS WANTED! FINE CREOLE HAIR



SAM WILLER HUMAN HAIR GOODS CO.
P. O. BOX 202, SHREVEPORT, LA.

20-inch Creole Switches 25c Each; 24-inch 50c Each.
ELECTRIC STRAIGHTENING COMBS 25c AND UP

to get out such a handsome sheet and so replace with race news.

December 26, 1915. Let's see! Oh, yes. But the best for us is to forget the day, 1916 is just around the corner and who knows what happiness it may bring to all.

Rev. E. Arlington Wilson of the First Baptist is planning a visit to St. Louis, Mo., where he will be guest of Prof. R. H. Cole, principal of Simmons School.

Mrs. W. Scott Brown of S. Fifth St.

NOTES FROM WAGONER.

Sunday was a high day in Zion at the First Baptist church. The occasion was the installation services of the new pastor Rev. J. C. Mitchell at 11 o'clock the Rev. Jno. F. Fields of Muskogee preached the introductory sermon giving us a great treat, who heard him. At 3:30 p. m. we listened to a most splendid gospel sermon by that noted and matchless orator, preacher, statesman and counselor Dr.

S. S. Jones, D. D., pastor of the Antioch Baptist church, Muskogee, Okla., at 8 p. m. we were blessed to have with us Rev. Van Pelt the business man's evangelist. He gave us an instructive sermon on The Plan of Salvation. Collection for the day was \$25.00.

There is a deal of sickness in Wagoner at this time. Many children are kept out of school on account of colds, pneumonia, etc.

A great lecture was delivered at St. Paul Baptist church Monday night by Dr. Van Pelt, of Ft. Smith, Ark.

Mrs. Jennie Coleman departed this life about 4 p. m. Monday morning. The Week's Installation service was somewhat hindered by the sudden illness of the Organist, Mr. J. R. Reager. On last Monday night the Mt. Calvary choir rendered some excellent music to the delight of all.

Zion Shirts

Classified Ads

MONEY TO LOAN

We have money to loan on short time and reasonable interest. See us before you go elsewhere.
J. B. STRADFORD & SON.
Room 4 Half Bldg.
Phone 4238.

WANTED—Agents for The Tulsa Star in every town and city. Write today for particulars. Address The Tulsa Star, Tulsa, Okla.

PLAIN AND FANCY SEWING.

For first class work in this line see me. I am prepared to do your work at prices consistent with quality in workmanship.
MRS. CORINE LONE LEWIS,
313 N. Greenwood.

BOYS WANTED—to sell The Tulsa Star on 50 per cent commission. Must give reference. Write today. Address The Tulsa Star, Tulsa, Okla.

A New Hat Factory

IS NOW OPEN



We have installed a Hat Steamer which has aided us to turn out 24 Hats a day, so we will save you the price of a new one, if you will only send the old one to us. We will make it as new.

All Work Guaranteed

Phone 3132. The wagon will call

Caver The Hatter

8 North Cincinnati St

DAYS BEFORE CHRISTMAS

When the Joy of Your Kiddies Brings Tender Memories of Years Ago.

In these strenuous shopping days, writes Louis James, have you caught yourself remembering suddenly, in all sorts of queer, unexpected places, all sorts of queer, half forgotten things? Have you remembered how these days before Christmas are the wonderful days in the life of the child, more wonderful days, perhaps, than any that are to come?

You know that yourself. You can't help recalling how time went by those days before the great day. You remember how each day seemed somehow more wonderful than the one before, each day a prelude of real joy to that first marvelous moment of Christmas morning, when, after a night of little if any sleep, you scrambled up and stood breathless on the threshold of the room which had been forbidden you all those interminable hours that went before.

The child you take with you through the wonderlands of the modern toy department wants what you did. The little girl stops before the baby doll, wide eyed, still with desire. The boy stands flooded with happiness before an ark in which is every imaginable creation. You remember what a small thing your own was, a fourth the size. But his joy is no greater than yours.

He pushes toward the rocking horse. Now it runs by machinery, when once you ran your own across the floor to the imminent danger of total destruction to persons and furniture that might stand in the way. But Christmas day was your day. The day when "don'ts" were not and you were king or queen in your kingdom of toys.

You pass on to trains and there again electricity is running them. You pulled them yourself.

Then you catch the look on the face of your boy. He is watching the huge engine move slowly, smoothly along. It passes under infinite tunnels and bridges and over made hills that present intricate difficulties of passage. Your tunnels were of chairs and the table in your kitchen made a splendid bridge to cross.

He turns to you, the child of this twentieth century. His smile is pathetic. He wants it—that train. He never wanted anything so much before. He never will again he is sure.

And as you move away you smile, a little sadly, a little gladly. You are proud to be able to make him so wonderfully happy, this child of yours, but you are sure, too, that he is no happier than you were these same pre-Christmas days, those years before.

Change of Scenery.

The fool who rocked the boat will now proceed to put on a set of cotton whiskers and light the candles on the Christmas tree.